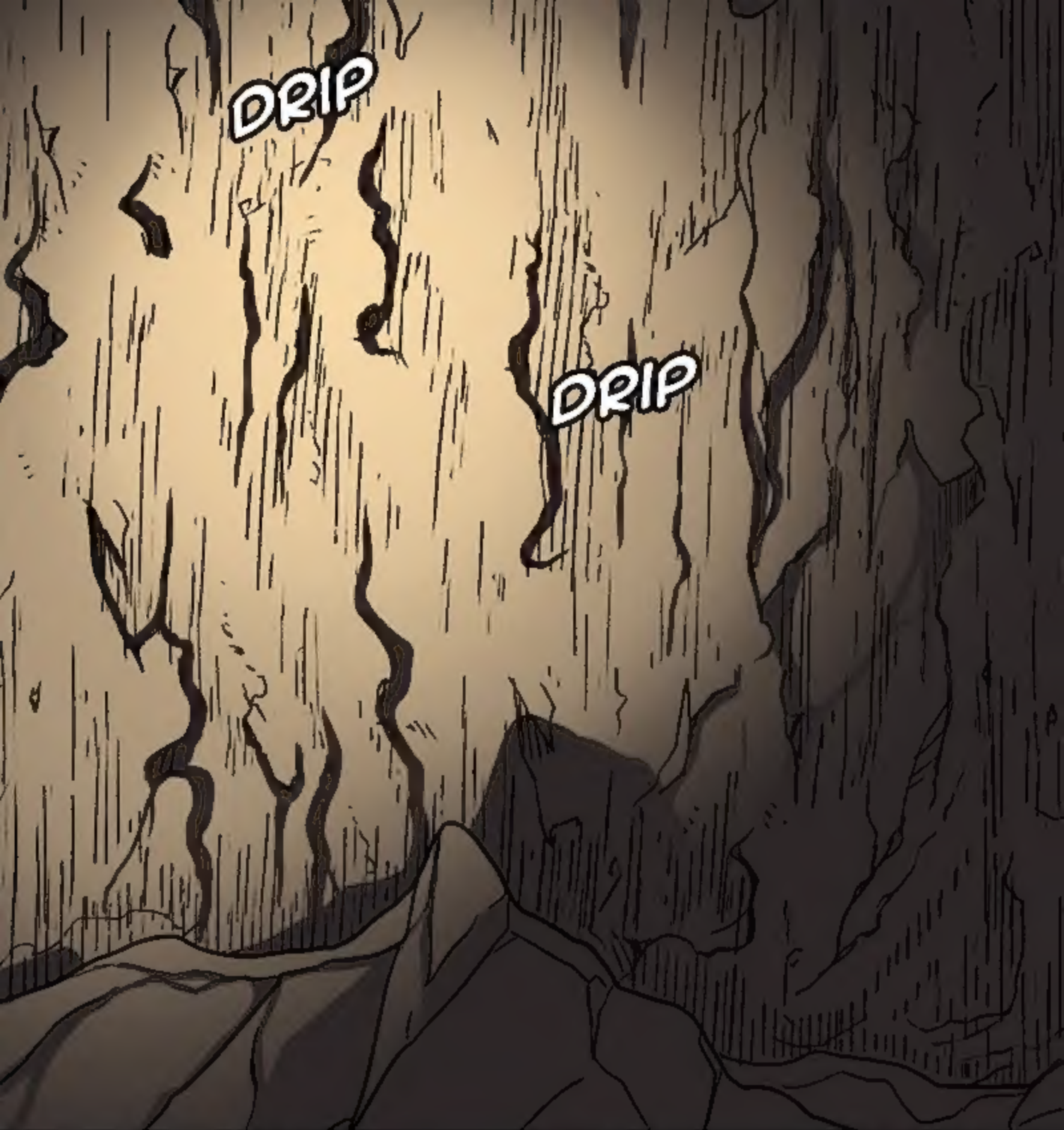

DRIP
DRIP

RECORD

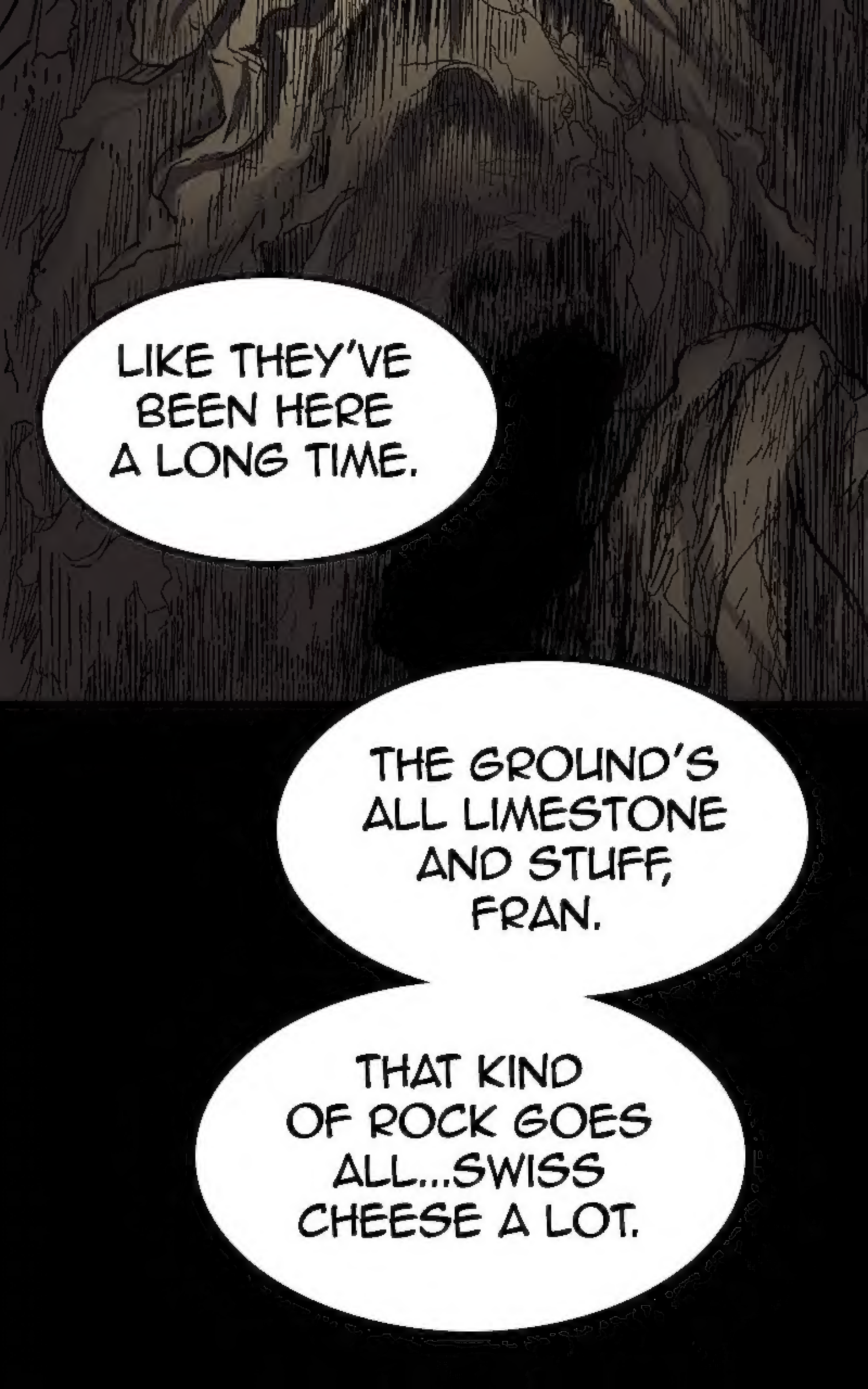
ONE

THESE TUNNELS ARE IN BAD SHAPE.
MM-HMM.

WHATEVER THAT THING'S BEEN DOING DOWN HERE, IT'S DIGGING OUT MORE CAVERNS.

NOT SURPRISED IF THE RIVER WATER STARTS LEAKING IN DOWN HERE.

SOME OF THESE LOOK OLD, THOUGH.


LIKE THEY'VE BEEN HERE A LONG TIME.
THE GROUND'S ALL LIMESTONE AND STUFF, FRAN.
THAT KIND OF ROCK GOES ALL...SWISS CHEESE A LOT.

LET'S JUST KEEP THE NOISE DOWN AND TRY NOT TO CALL ATTENTION TO OURSELVES.

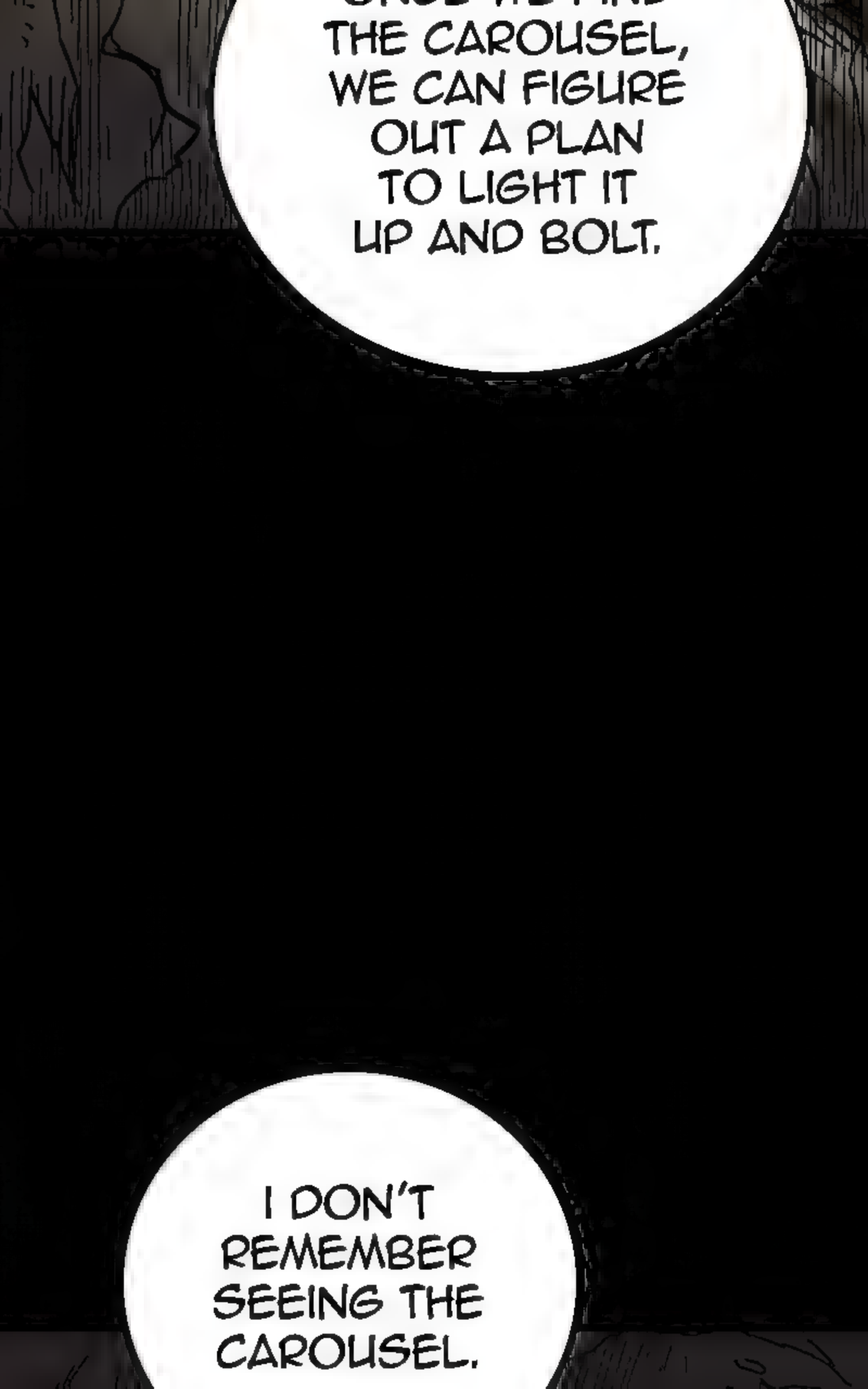
SO...DO WE HAVE A PLAN YET?

I'M TAKING SUGGESTIONS.
HOWEVER...

WE KNOW THAT BLACK STUFF IS GATHERED MOSTLY IN THAT POOL...

UNDER THE OLD CAROUSEL.
SO AT LEAST WE KNOW *WHERE* TO FIND IT ALL.
ASHLEY SAID THIS TUNNEL GOES MORE OR LESS STRAIGHT THERE,

BUT WE NEED TO STICK TO THE LEFT AT ALL TIMES.
ONCE WE FIND


THE CAROUSEL,
WE CAN FIGURE
OUT A PLAN
TO LIGHT IT
UP AND BOLT.
I DON'T
REMEMBER
SEEING THE
CAROUSEL.

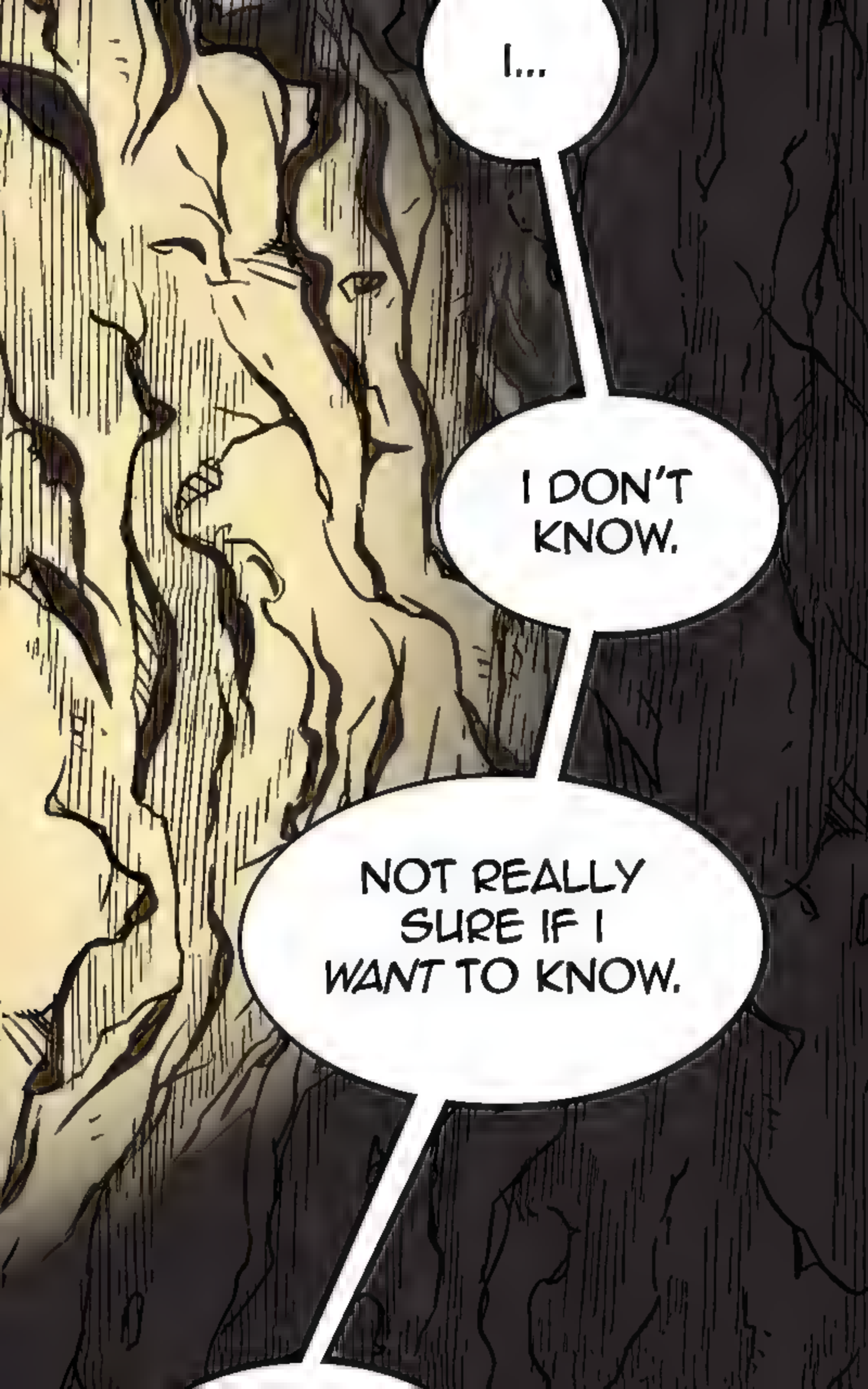
WONDER HOW IT GOT DOWN HERE IN ONE PIECE.
YOU SAID IT TALKED TO YOU?

YEAH.
WANTED US TO GO DOWN THESE...STAIRS UNDER IT.

WE REFUSED,
DUH.

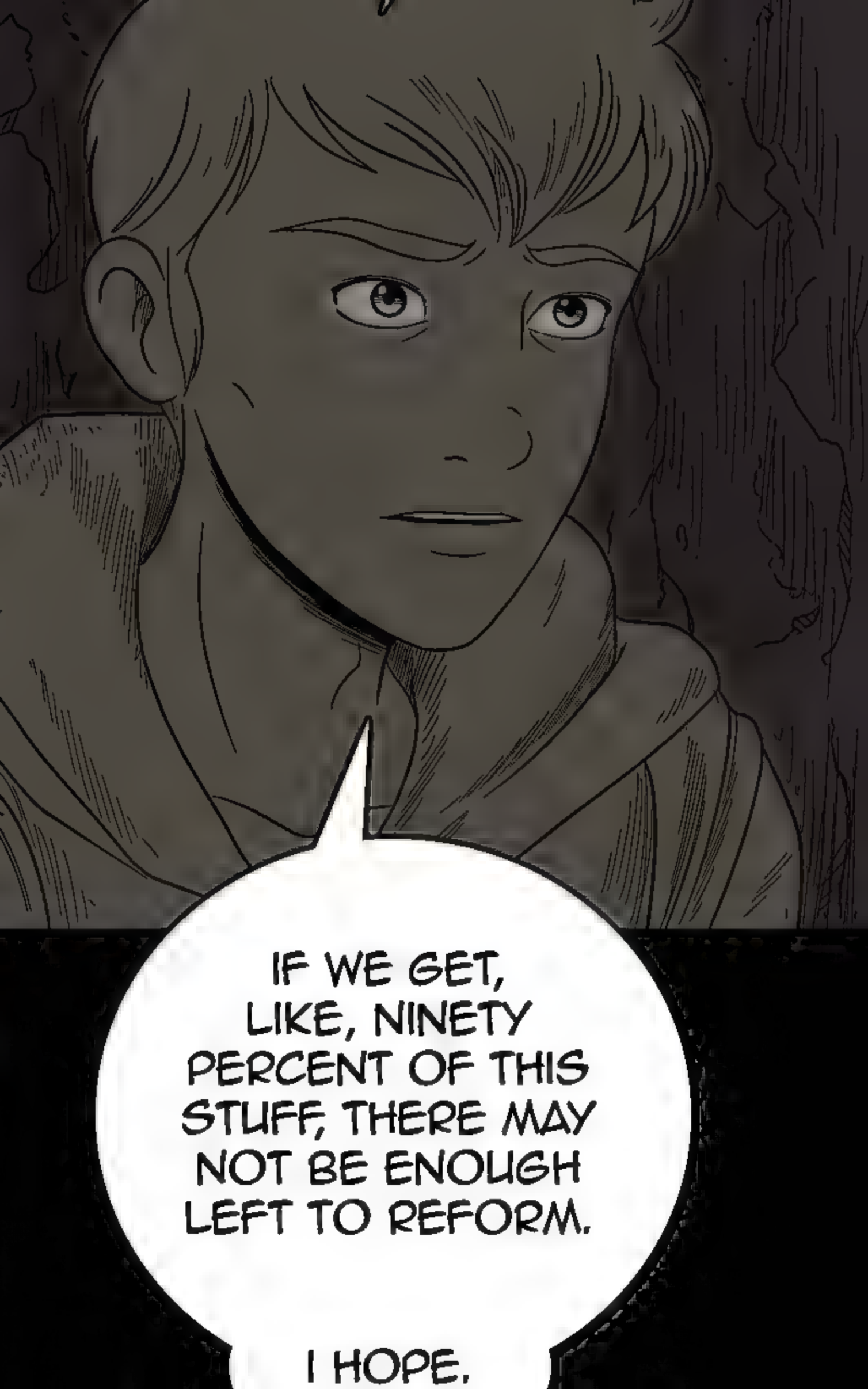
I WONDER IF THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO NOVA.

IF SHE CAME DOWN HERE TO "HELP," WHERE DID SHE GO?


I...
I DON'T KNOW.
NOT REALLY SURE IF I *WANT* TO KNOW.

ANYWAY, WE HAVE ONE THING ON OUR SIDE: THAT STUFF IS FLAMMABLE AS HELL.
IT WENT UP LIKE A BONFIRE JUST FROM ME DROPPING A FLARE INTO IT, AND IT SEEMED TO WEAKEN IT.
BUT THAT WAS ONLY PART OF IT. WE NEED TO GET THE *WHOLE* OF IT...OR AT LEAST ALMOST ALL.

YEAH.
LIKE KILLING A NEST OF INSECTS. GETTING ONLY HALF OF THEM LETS THEM REGROUP.


IF WE GET, LIKE, NINETY PERCENT OF THIS STUFF, THERE MAY NOT BE ENOUGH LEFT TO REFORM.
I HOPE.

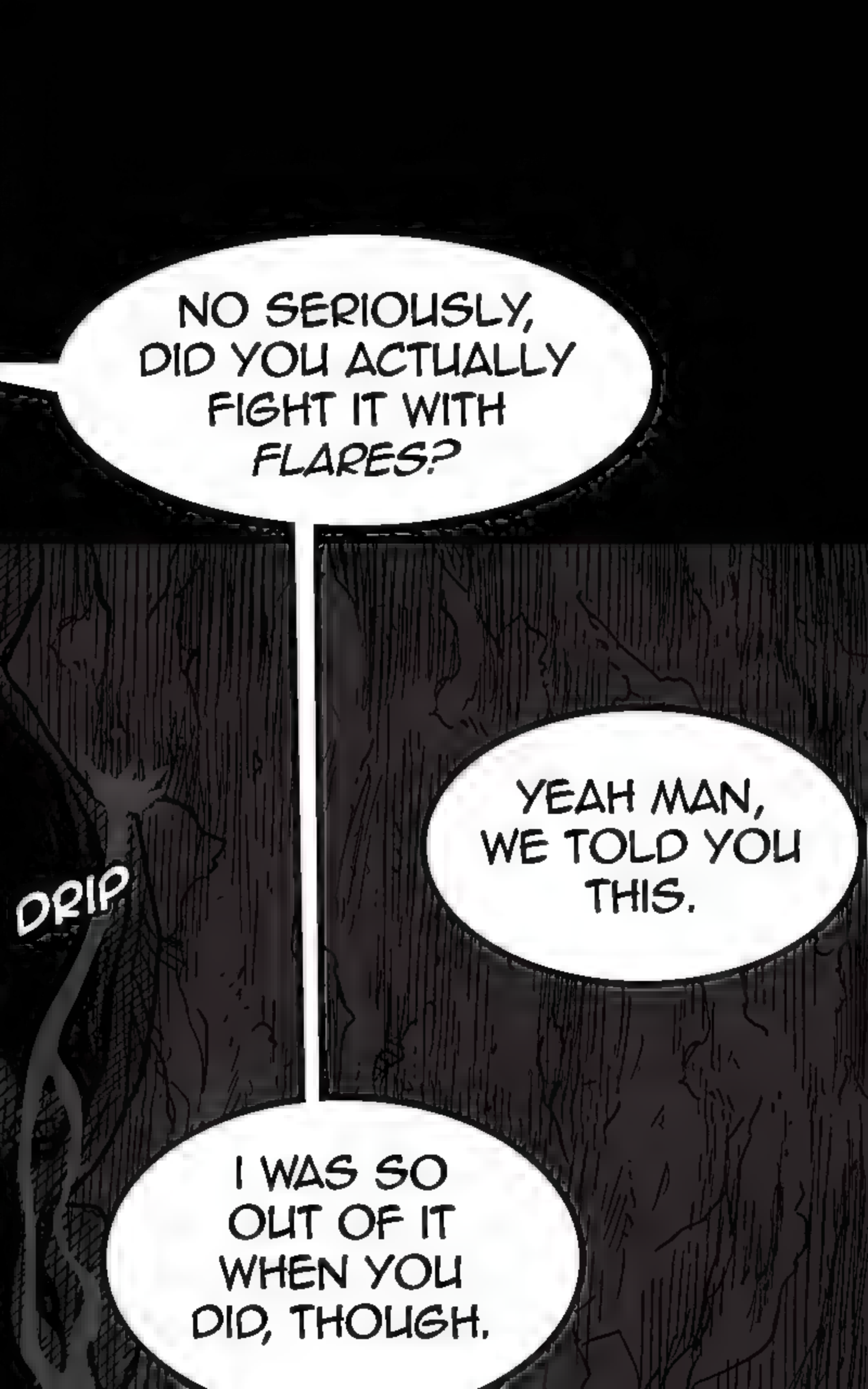
RIGHT.

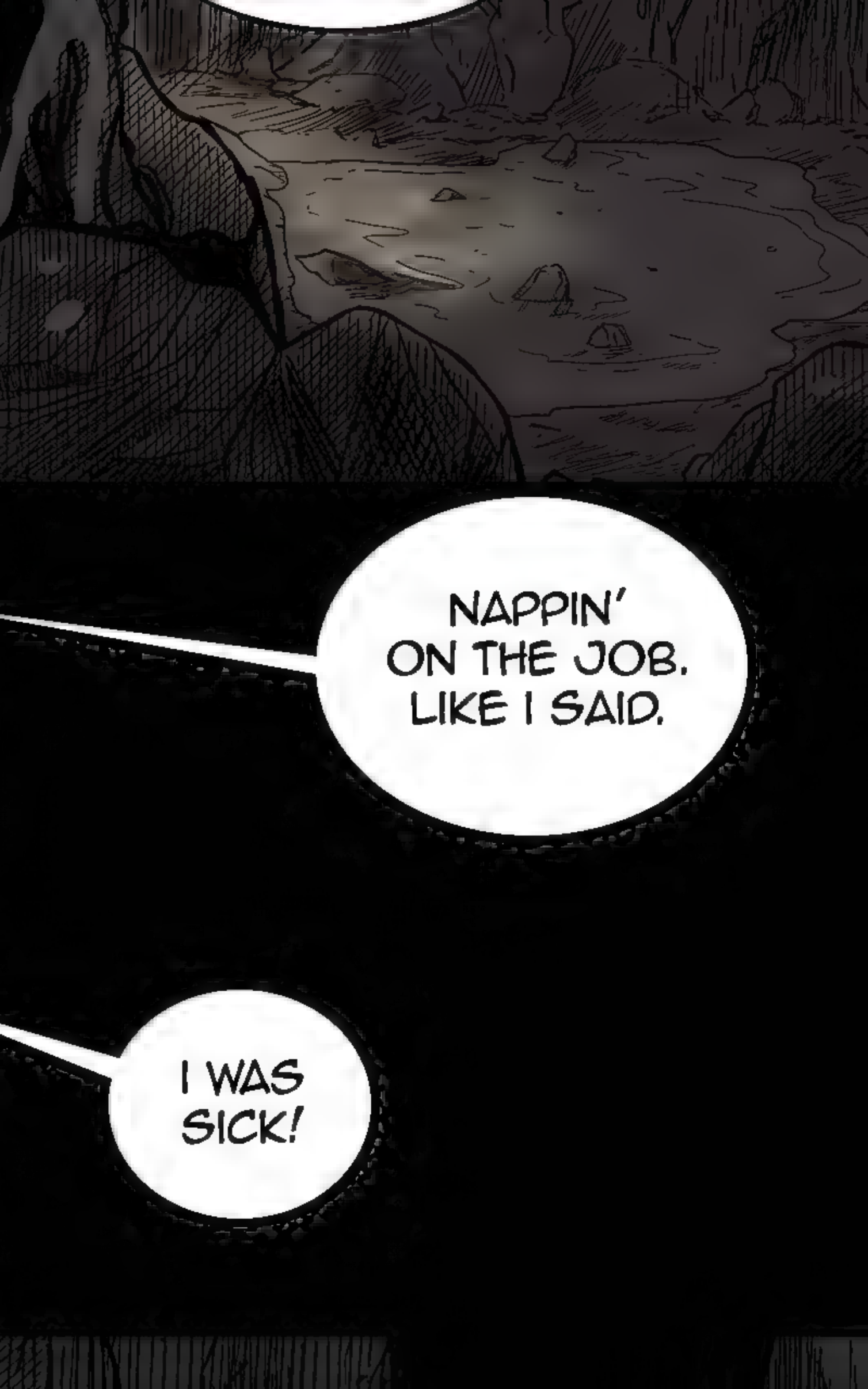
WE HIT THE MAIN SOURCE OF IT WITH ALL WE'VE GOT, AND... HOPE THAT'LL BE ENOUGH DAMAGE THAT IT CAN'T RECOVER.

SO THAT BIG POOL UNDER THE CAROUSEL.
IF WE CAN LIGHT THAT UP, IT MIGHT JUST

BE ENOUGH.
THEN WE RUN FOR IT AND USE THE FLAMETHROWERS TO HOLD ANY LAST BITS OFF, LIKE WE DID WITH THE ROAD FLARES.
YOU DID *WHAT?* OH MY GOD, I MISSED A *TON.*
PFFF.

THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR NAPPIN' ON THE JOB, DUDE.


NO SERIOUSLY, DID YOU ACTUALLY FIGHT IT WITH *FLARES?*
DRIP
YEAH MAN, WE TOLD YOU THIS.
I WAS SO OUT OF IT WHEN YOU DID, THOUGH.


NAPPIN' ON THE JOB. LIKE I SAID.
I WAS SICK!

SPLASH

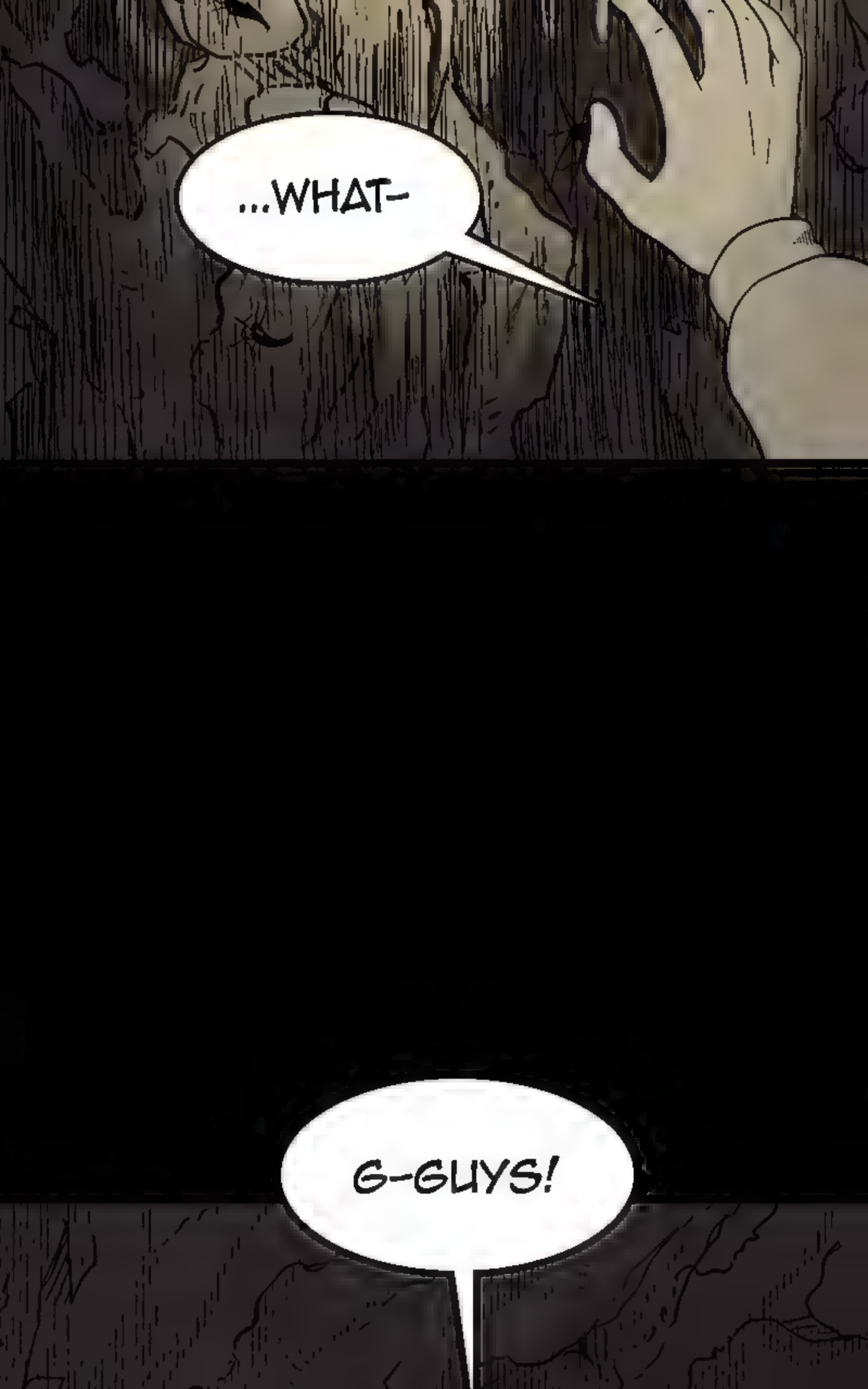
HEY

HEY GUYS.
WATCH OUT, IT'S WET HERE.
MAKE SURE THE PACKS STAY DRY.

YEAH, LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOME WATER ON THE WALLS TOO.

I THINK WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT THE RIVER WAS RIGHT. THERE MIGHT BE SOME DAMP LEAKING-

LEAKING...
IN FROM-
KRRRR....


...WHAT-
G-GUYS!

GUYS!

KRR-
RR-
RRR-
RRRR-...

DRILLLL...

DRIP
DRIP

GUYS!
T-THE WALL!

I-I THINK-
KRAAACK

SOMETHING'S TRYING TO COME THROUGH THE W-
K
R

RSSSS

HHHH
AAAHH!!

WATCH OUT!

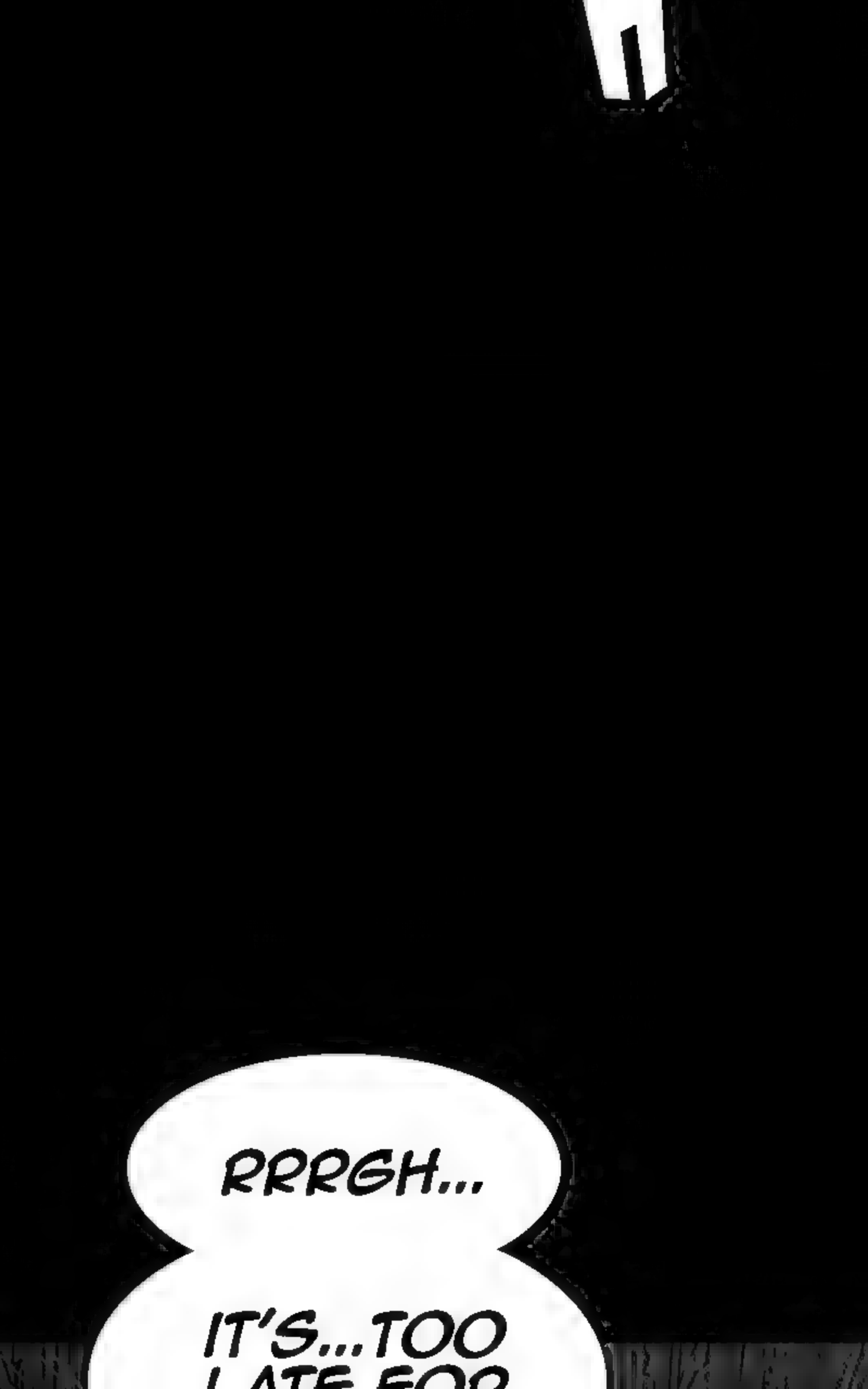
SLAM

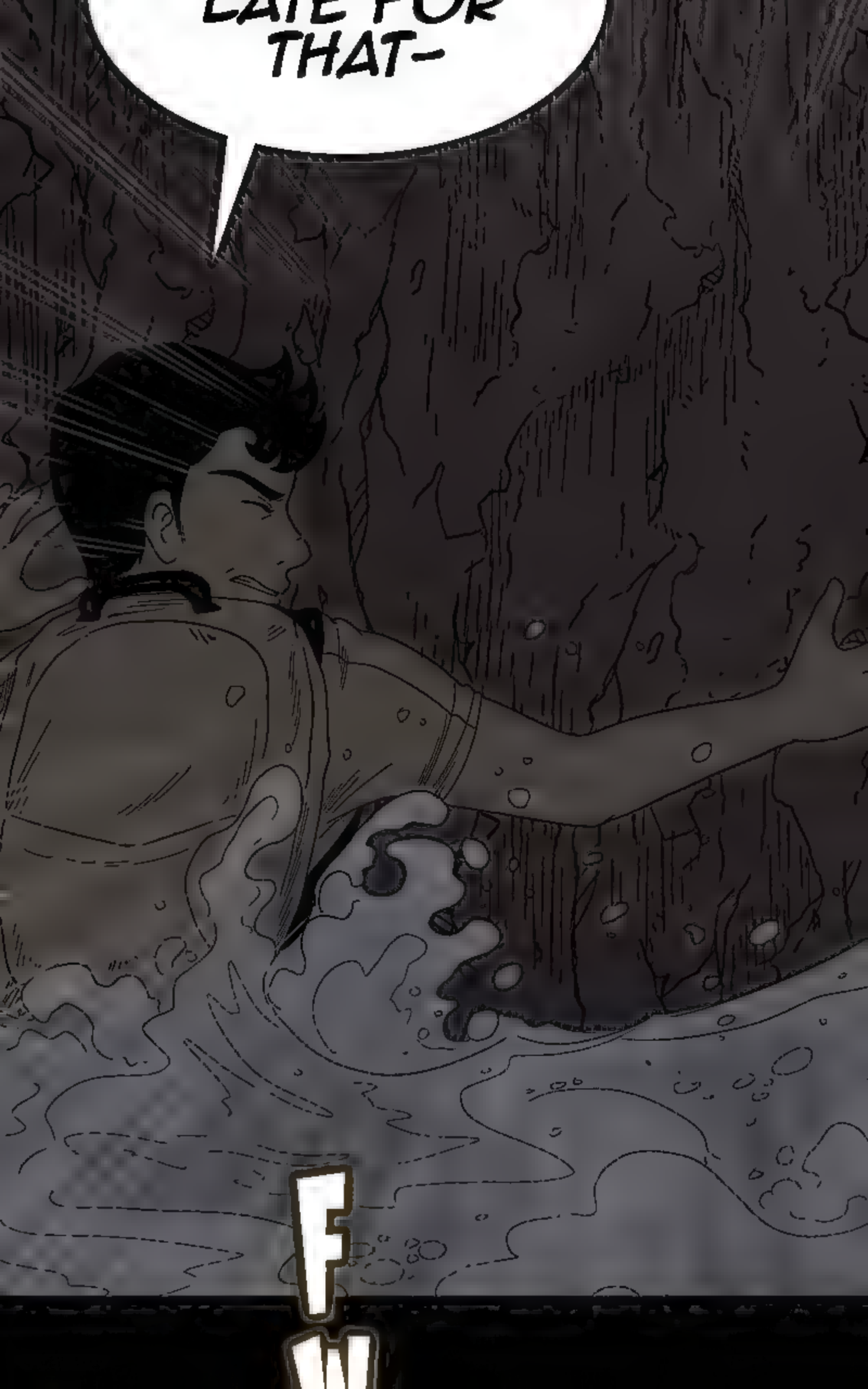
RRRGH!
AHHH!

H-HANG ON!

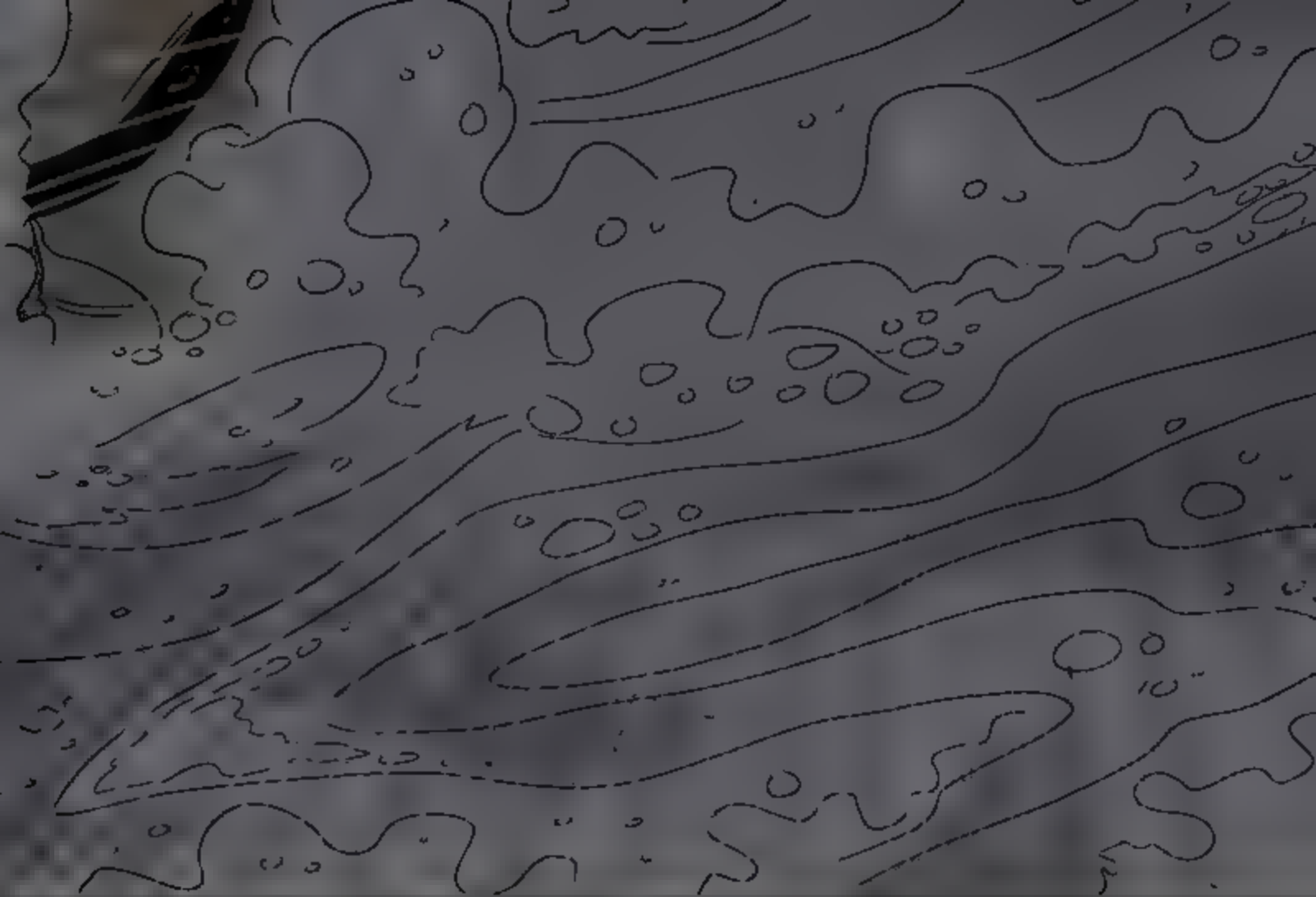
GET THE PACKS OVER YOUR HEAD! KEEP THEM DRY!
R

SSHHHH!!

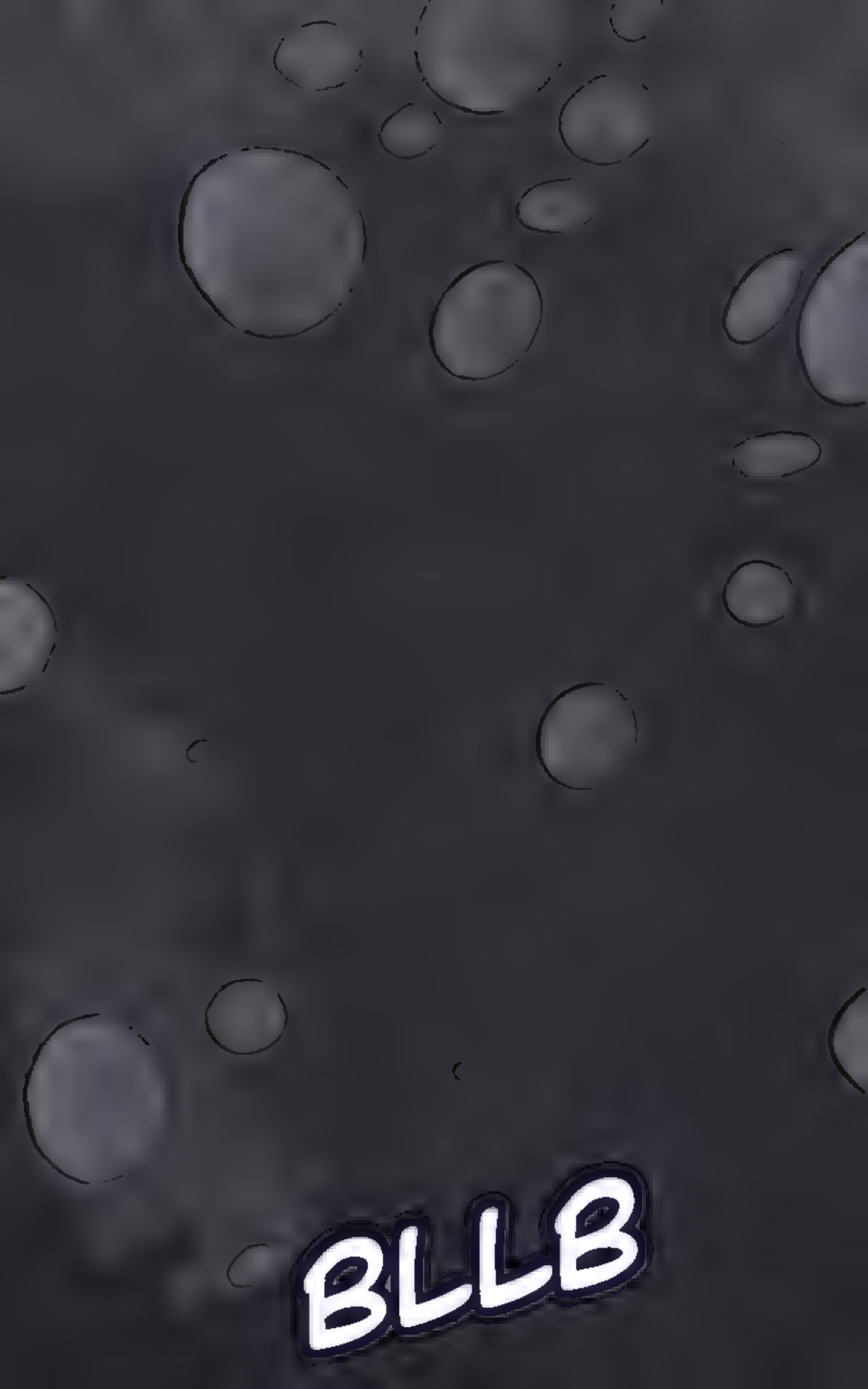

RRRGH...
IT'S...TOO

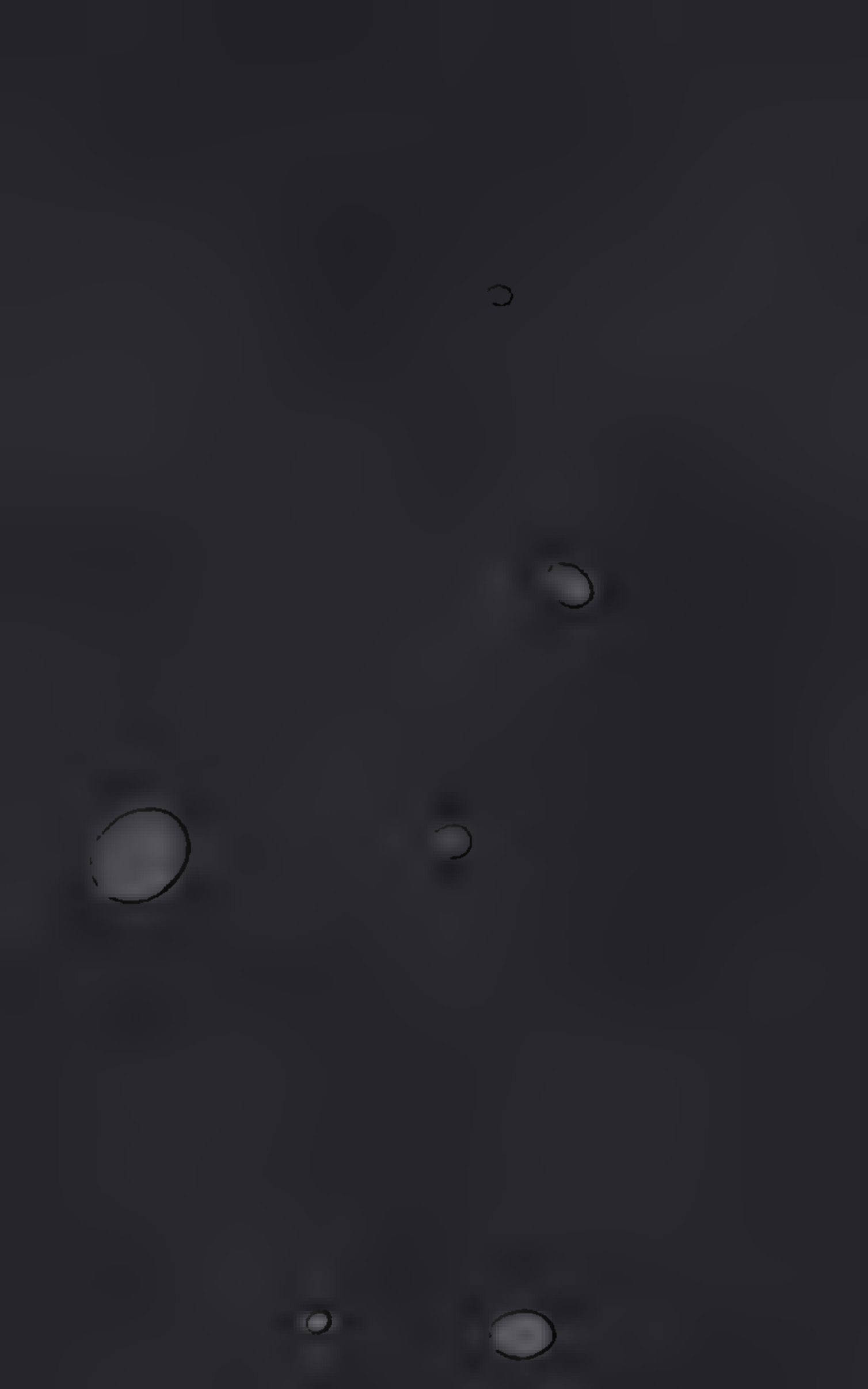

LATE FOR
THAT-
F

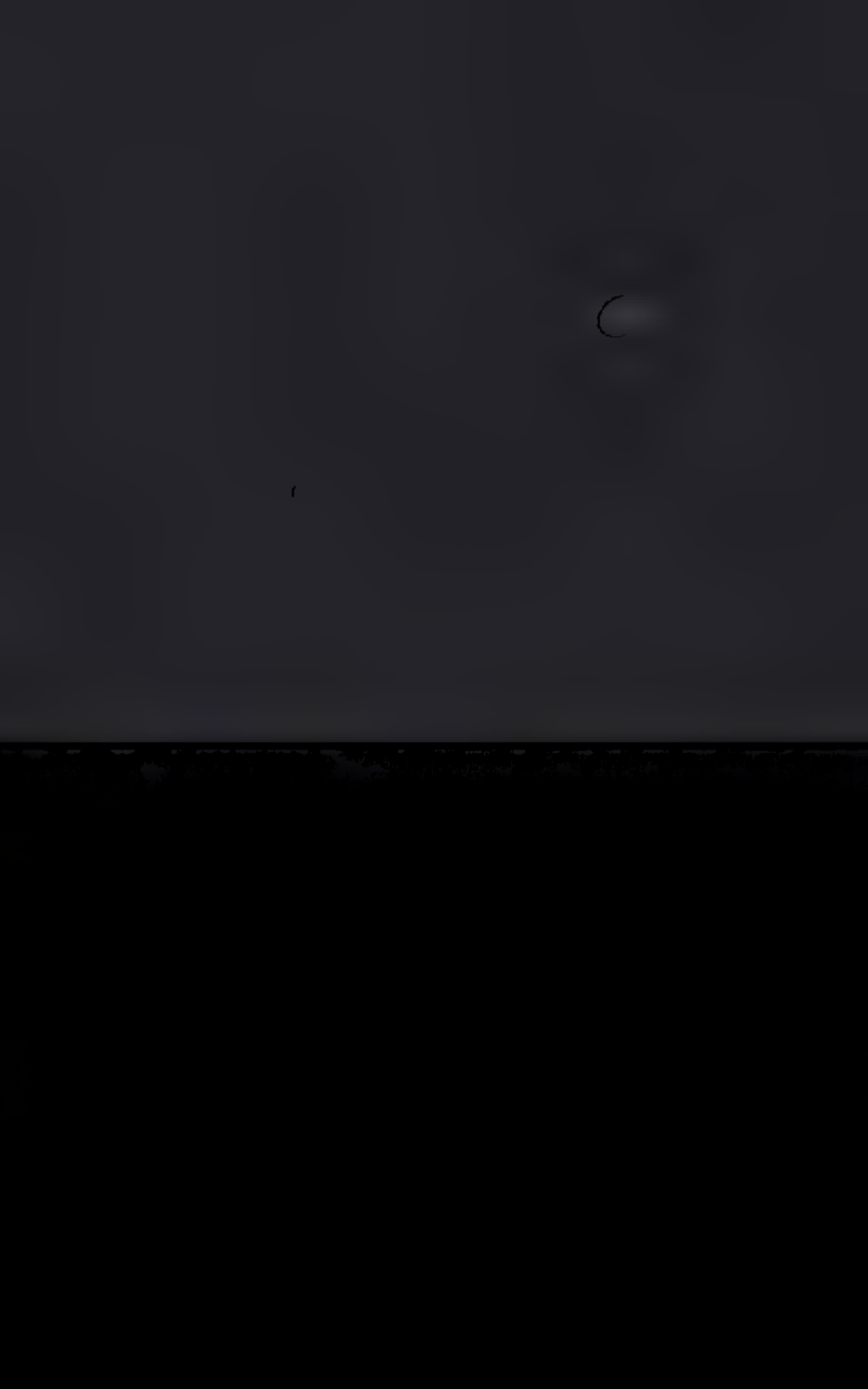
WOOOSSHHH

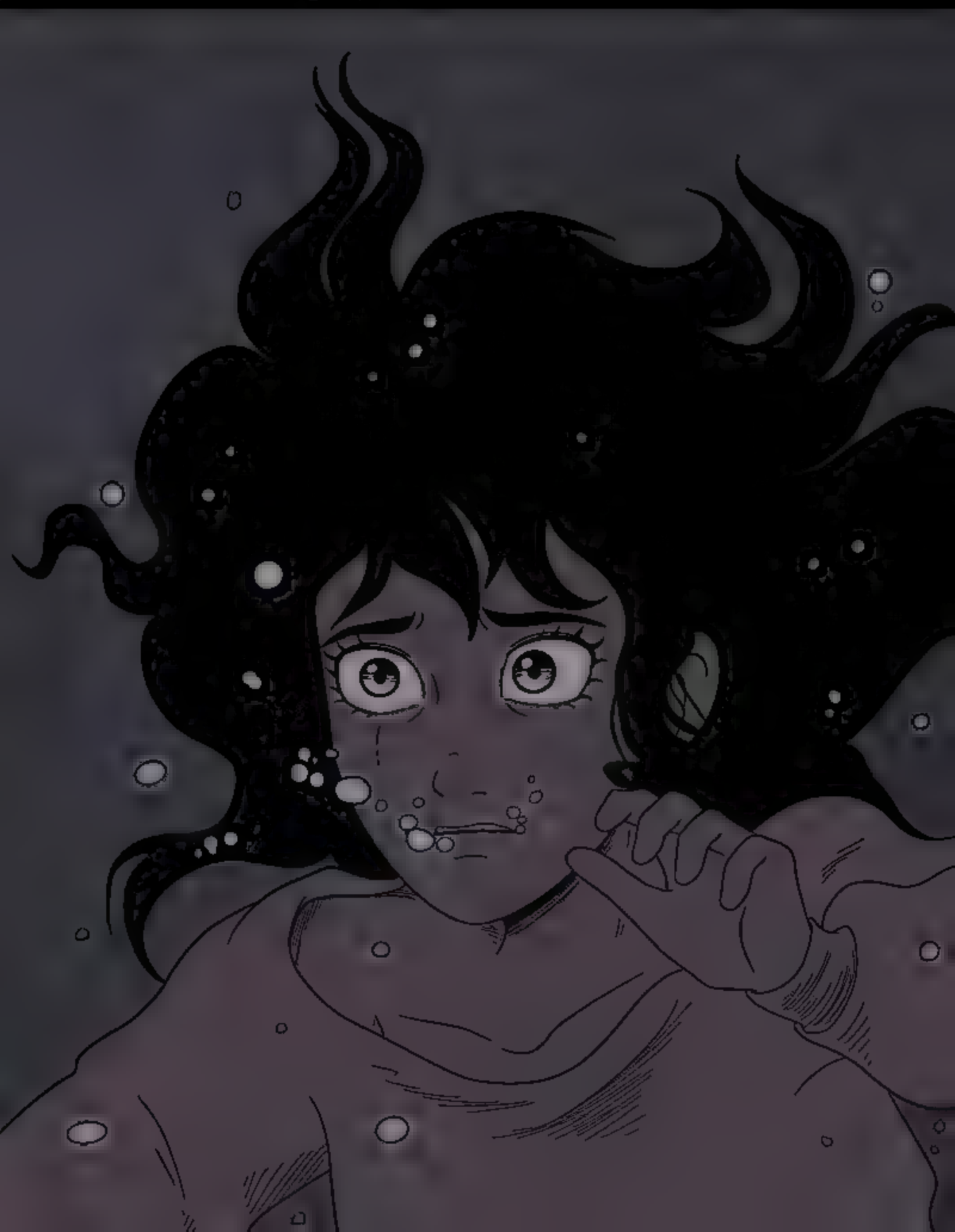


BLB

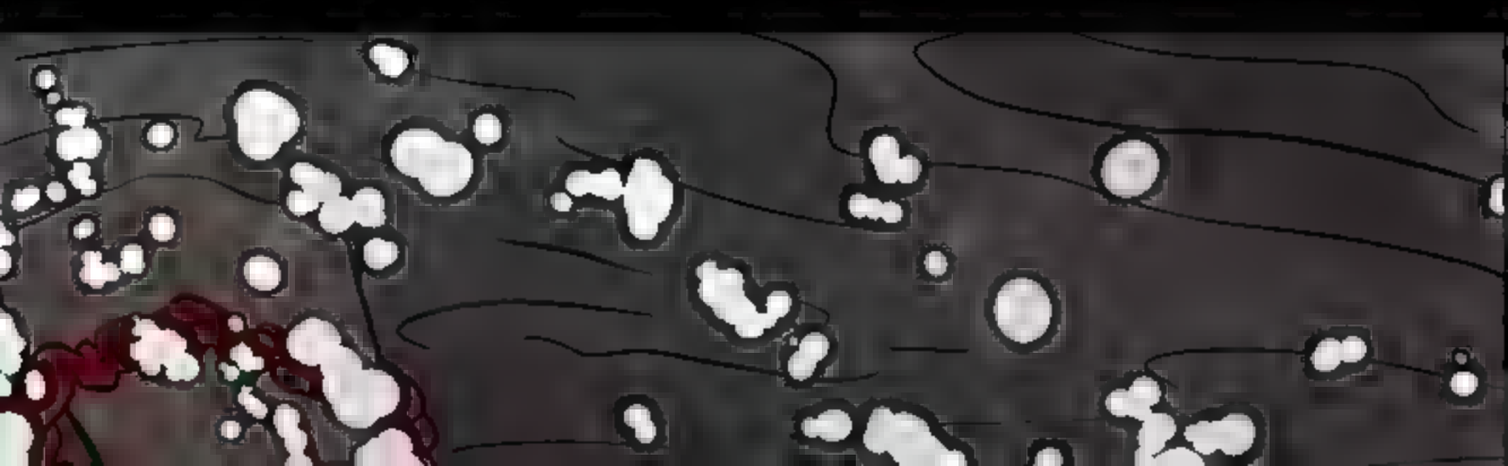

BLLB



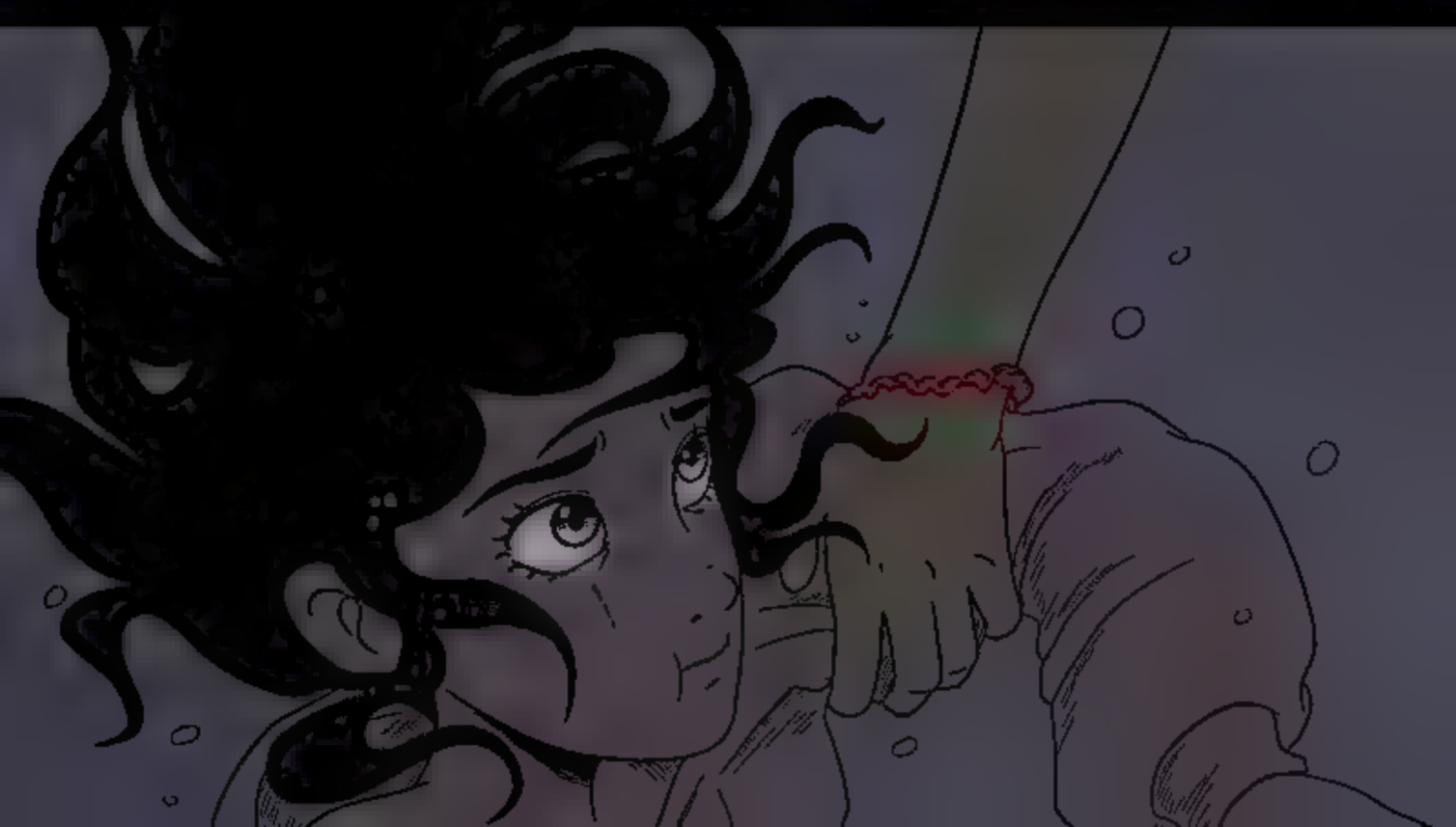




GLLB



SPLSHH



PULL
SPLASHH

FRANKIE! CLIMB UP!
ONTO THE LEDGE!

RUSHHHH

KRRRS

SSHHH

WHAT...

WHAT DO
WE DO
NOW?